

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1900.

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Students Taught all Branches of Music by the best-known teachers in New England.
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Ladies and Gentlemen.—It has gone on record that Madame Yale's Excelsior Hair Tonic is the first and only remedy known to chemical science found to be a genuine hair specific. It has an affinity for the human hair for nourishing and invigorating its entire structure. It is antiseptic in character, as well as stimulating, its action upon the scalp and hair is truly wonderful, inasmuch as it has never been known to cause a single instance of hair falling out, or to create a luxuriant growth of healthy, beautiful hair. It stops hair falling within twenty-four hours and brings back the natural color to gray hair in nearly every instance. It is not a dye; it is not sticky or greasy; on the contrary it makes the hair soft, youthful, beautiful and glossy; keeps it in curl. It is a perfect hair dressing, and can be used by ladies, gentlemen or children as a daily toilet requisite. Its influence is delightfully soothing.
All Dealers sell it, \$1 per bottle. Mail order may be sent direct to the manufacturer,
MADAME YALE,
139 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.
COUPON.
Name of paper _____
This coupon may be exchanged for one of Madame Yale's Excelsior Hair Tonic on health, grace and beauty. Please cut out coupon and mail it to Madame Yale with a request for a book.
Madame Yale may be consulted by mail free of charge. Address all communications to her, 139 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.

ONE DEAD; TWO OTHERS DYING.

Wild West Like Affair at
Dover on the Holiday.

Three Unknown Men, With Apparently
no Object, Shoot to Kill.

John McNally is Dead, and Thomas
Dobbins and J. Gagone Critically Low.

DOVER, N. H., July 5.—As a result of a shooting affray on Main street, about 11 o'clock last night, John McNally, 25, is dead; Thomas Dobbins, 30, and Joseph Gagone are lying at the point of death, while Arthur Russell of Somersworth was shot in his right leg, although the injuries will probably not be fatal.

The shooting was done by three unknown men who made their escape immediately. The entire police force are scouring the country, and the police of surrounding towns and cities have been notified. There seems to have been no object in the murderous shooting.

It is stated that James Allen met the three men who did the shooting shortly before the affair occurred, and that they were insulting some women. Mr. Allen, it is stated, spoke to them and said that the women were respectable, decent women, and told them to leave them alone.

The men then fell upon Allen and gave him a severe beating. They then began to shoot into an alleyway and wounded Joseph Gagone and Arthur Russell, the former probably fatally.

Rushing down the street a little further they shot John McNally and Thomas Dobbins, who were sitting on a door-step.

McNally died about five minutes after he was shot and it is believed that Dobbins cannot recover. The body of McNally was taken to his home. Dobbins was taken to his home and Gagone to that of his cousin, Dr. Gardner, while Russell was accompanied to his home in Somersworth.

The city marshal was notified and immediately set to work, sending the entire police force to scour the country for some trace of the alleged murderers.

The men, it is said, have been about the city for several days, but only meager descriptions of them are to be obtained. One of them is about 5 feet 10-12 inches in height, weight about 180 pounds and was dressed in dark clothes. The other two men were much shorter and smaller; one wearing dark and the other light clothes.

A man named James Lloyd, who is said to have been an eye witness of the shooting, states that he is confident he can recognize the murderers if he sees them. When last seen the men were at the corner of Main and Washington streets, a short distance from the scene of the murder. The police have no clue as to which direction the men took after leaving that part of the city. Sheriff James E. Hayes is also at work on the case.

THEY ARE ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN COUNT UPON IT.

Following their usual custom of doing things in an up to date manner, the managers of Dover's race track, Granite State park, have made up a card for the opening races on July 10th to 13th, inclusive, that will be all right. The purses are of sufficient size to attract the owners of the best horses in this section, and the entries include a bang up list. The races will be in charge of men who will give satisfaction to all, and every man in New England will want to take in this series of races.

The Boston & Maine railroad has arranged to place reduced rate tickets (which include an admission to races) on sale at many of its stations, and information regarding them can be obtained at station ticket offices.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church has its meeting in the vestry this Thursday afternoon and evening.

TEA TABLE TALK.

The prognostications of Leavitt's Old Farmer's almanac missed it sadly concerning the weather of the past few days. Just when we were getting it the very coldest—on Saturday, for example, —Leavitt's had it down, "Heat," "Heat and thunder," or "Warm." However, one of the oldest inhabitants tells me that these unseasonable cold spells strike us only about once in forty years, so I suppose the almanac ought not to be blamed for failing to hit the right forecast this time.

It is not strange that the merchants of Congress and Market streets have rebelled at the practice of fakers using Market square as an opposition stamping ground, and appealed to the mayor to stop it. Nearly all of these transient salesmen are bluffs of the deep end dye and they scoop in hundreds of dollars which would otherwise go to the local stores for legitimate purchases. It is to be sincerely hoped that the city will not recede from the stand which it has at last taken in regard to these hawkers by the light of a gasoline torch.

The Portsmouth Gun club has finally concluded that its grounds are not handy enough to the city, and new premises will soon be secured on the line of the electric railway. Certainly, this organization is sufficiently large and prosperous to warrant leasing a more convenient location, although it is somewhat more expensive. The members are notably fine entertainers even where they are located at present, but they will have much more rein for their desires after they become comfortably settled on a range that is more commodious and easier of access.

If there wasn't a Celestial pow-wow in the shirt-washer joint of Sam Lee on Congress street, a night or two ago, then I greatly miss my guess. It was about three o'clock in the morning when I went past and I heard such a queer jabber that I paused several minutes to listen. 'They must have been three or four of the almon-eyed gentry and all were slinging words in their chow-chow tongue just as rapidly and earnestly as they knew how. It's ten to one that the mix-up in China was the subject under discussion, but whether it was the sense of the assembly that all Americans, in this country and elsewhere, should be led out to a chopping block or allowed to bow down in peace before their idols of money, fame and power, I could not make out.

It looks as if that proposed game of baseball between the fats and the leans of the Warner club had fallen through. The fats have tried hard to make me believe that they won the contest, but I can't see it. They claim that the game was to have taken place up on the shore of Great Bay, one Sunday afternoon, and that they went tramping up there through the heat only to find that the leans had not shown up. It appears to me as if the leans secured the better end of it, by making their punting opponents go so far for nothing.

Some unknown genius, with a very original mind, went into the night lunch cart one evening, asked serenely for a piece of apple pie with a pyramid of foiled cream on it, and ate the mixture down with a contented air. Ever since, this combination has been in considerable demand by a lot of young men who always like to follow somebody else's lead and sample mysterious dishes. It's not half bad, though. Fogg.

THE HEALTH PROBLEM.

Is much simpler than is sometimes supposed. Health depends chiefly upon perfect digestion and pure blood, and the problem is solved very readily by Hood's Sarsaparilla. You may keep well by taking it promptly for any stomach or blood disorder. Its cures of scrofula, salt rheum, catarrh, dyspepsia, rheumatism and other diseases are numbered by the thousands.

The favorite family cathartic is HOOD'S PILLS.

BOYS APPRECIATED IT.

We, the undersigned, tender our heartfelt thanks to His Honor, Mayor McIntire; to Marshal Entwistle; to Street Commissioner Hett; to the members of the police force, and to the many citizens who gave such liberal aid and encouragement in erecting a column for a bonfire to replace the one burned the previous night.
THE MAPLEWOOD ATHLETIC CLUB.

WERE CROOKS, ALL RIGHT.

Two Young Fellows Who Evaded
Fares are Burglars.

Charles Anderson and Charles Malloy were brought here the Fourth from Epping and lodged in jail.
On Sunday night, July 1, Anderson and Malloy, it is alleged, broke into the general store of George H. Macaulay at Epping Corner and stole numerous articles of wearing apparel, which they sent to Boston by express.

When they called for the goods they were arrested and brought to Epping. Malloy was arraigned before Trial Justice Albert M. Pearson, who found cause to hold him for the October term of the supreme court in the sum of \$500 and in default was committed to jail here.

Anderson and Malloy were released last Saturday from the house of correction at Brentwood, where they were sent for evading fares on the Boston & Maine railroad, from Boston.

Anderson was arraigned before Judge Emery here this forenoon and held in the same sum. He was taken back to jail.

Thomas Wallace, a marine, got a fine of \$5 and costs of \$6.90, at the same session, for drunkenness. He paid.

IN THE WOODS.

Out of Town Alarm Sounded for a
Destructive Blaze.

This morning Box 8, the out-of-town call, rang in at about 8.10 o'clock. The call came from Newcastle, saying that a piece of woods was burning at the rear of the Ball cottage, just beyond the Wentworth hotel.

Col. Siss No. 2 quickly responded and was soon tearing down Wentworth road. It took its station near the river bank and did good service, but the flames had gotten a good start and as the woods were pine and very dry it made a very stubborn fire to fight. Several acres of valuable timber were consumed.

The flames, as they soared in sheets to the tops of the pines, could be easily seen from the tops of buildings about town.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The band is still shy about four members.

The Eagle will go into dry dock very soon.

The equipment machine shop is being fitted up.

The big crane for the dry dock contractors is about completed.

The twenty-six foot cutter made for the world's fair is being fitted up for the use of the naval reserves at Portland, Maine.

MAIL BOX BROKEN.

On Wednesday night the mail box at the junction of Middle and Austin streets was broken by some one who was trying to break the record in the mischief line. The box was apparently hit with a heavy missile as it was broken into several pieces. If the culprit be found he will probably pay dear for his fun.

INCREASED PAY.

Beginning July 1st the pay of the life-savers in the employ of the United States was increased by \$5 per month. The surfmen all along the line express themselves as well pleased with the raise. They will now receive \$650 yearly, as against \$600 formerly received. Keepers do not share in the increase.

MALICIOUS ACTIONS.

Some culprits attempted to blow up one of the large pine trees on Jones avenue Wednesday night by placing a charge of dynamite beneath the trunk. They were unsuccessful in their attempt, but the roots of the tree were considerably shattered.

WARNER CLUB.

The regular monthly meeting of the Warner club was held on Tuesday evening. Four candidates were admitted to membership and it was voted to wind up the whist tournament by the first week in August.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

CITY BRIEFS

Courier, photographer studio, (for merly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

A special car conveyed the members of the Pascataqua Congregational club to the Farragut at Rye beach on Tuesday.

The monthly meeting of the Portsmouth Medical society was held on Tuesday evening, the 3d inst., at the residence of Dr. A. J. Lance.

The Portsmouth Yacht club will hold a meeting this Thursday evening.

Quite a number of the members of the Merrimack Social club are camping out at Wallis sands.

The Sunday school of the Court street Christian church is arranging for a picnic at Jeness' beach, Rye.

Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. and Mrs. Houston Spinney in the loss of their little daughter. This is the third child that has died in this family within six months.

There will be a special meeting of the Christian Benevolent society of the Court street church this Thursday evening, just previous to the annual meeting of the Court street society.

Arrived:—Barge Monitor, Spaulding, from Philadelphia with 1558 tons of coal. C. R. B. barge Number Four, Mathisen, from Port Johnston with 1074 tons; and schooner Robert Ingle Carter, Bartlett, from Perth Amboy with 1372 tons; all for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

THE NIGHT BEFORE.

The police and firemen were all kept busy.

The hand organs were mixed up in the noise.

The fire quarters were alive with firemen all night.

There were a few minor accidents reported at midnight.

The evening trains were crowded with people bound here to pass the day.

Marshal Entwistle had his hands full trying to keep young America from celebrating early in the afternoon.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Adaline Knight of South Eliot, passed away Wednesday evening at the age of sixty-eight years. She is survived by a brother, five sisters and three sons. The funeral will be held at the Advent church in South Eliot on Saturday afternoon.

UP-TO-DATE BOOTS AND OXFORDS

DUNCAN'S,

5 Market St.

Our OXFORDS are the handsomest, easiest, coolest and most up-to-date shoes made.

An inspection will convince any man or woman that we are justified in saying we have the finest and most fashionable leathers, most correct and latest shapes. All prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

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NEW HOTEL WEIRS,

WEIRS, N. H., ON LAKE WINNIPESAUKEE.

NO NOMINATIONS YET.

Kansas City Convention Adjourned
To 3 O'clock; Resolutions Not Ready.

KANSAS CITY, July 5.—No nominations have yet been made at the convention. The committee on resolutions was not ready to report when the convention met this morning and the assembly adjourned to three o'clock this afternoon.

The vice presidential situation is apparently at a standstill.

NEWINGTON.

NEWINGTON, July 3.
Rev. Mr. Richardson of Chatham, Mass., occupied the pulpit at the church on Sunday morning last. A large congregation listened to an able discourse.

Miss Gail Hoyt is spending a week with friends in Newburyport.

Mr. John Hoyt has arrived home from Phillips academy, Exeter, for his summer vacation.

Mrs. Frederick Pickering and children have returned from an outing at Little Harbor.

Misses Lura and Era Pickering, the former of Malden and the latter of Ansonia, Conn., returned home on Tuesday of this week.

Miss Eldora Pickering attended the commencement exercises at Harvard, after which she made a brief sojourn in Boston, returning home on Saturday evening.

Miss Maggie Beane of Brentwood is visiting relatives in town. Her friends are glad to learn of her complete recovery.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss

LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

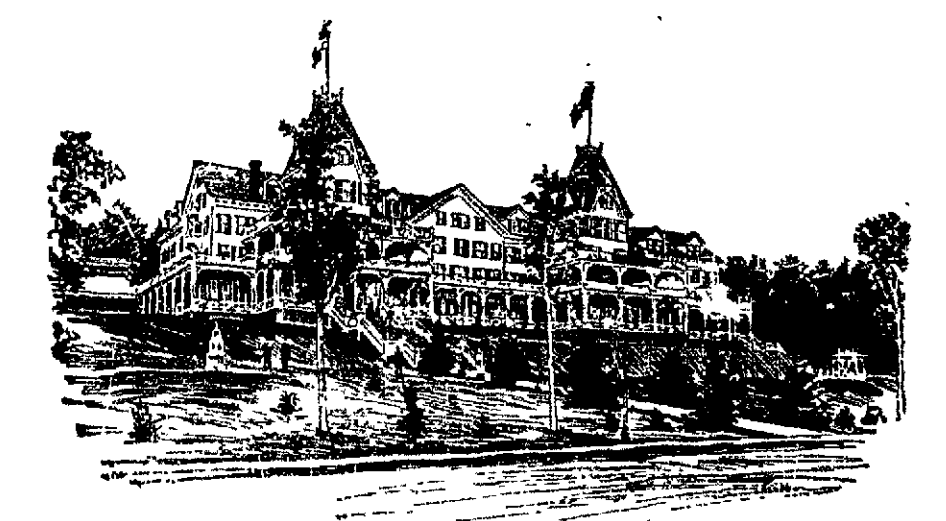
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this sixth day of December, A. D. 1899.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.



NEW HOTEL WEIRS,

WEIRS, N. H., ON LAKE WINNIPESAUKEE.
A. L. steamboats and trains arrive at and depart from the hotel grounds. The weirs of social and secret societies, clubs and orders. Mountain and Lake Scenery, Pure Spring Water and healthy food. Boating, Fishing, Hunting, Golf. Good music. Unsurpassed service. Perfectly clean. Dining Room seats 500. Booklets sent on application. DR. J. A. GREENE, Prop. C. F. WILLIS, Manager.

THE HERALD.

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B. M. TILTON,
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FOR PORTSMOUTH

AND

PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1900.

Maybe the empress dowager supposes that the powers which she flouts are chiefly conversational powers.

It would be a shame for the country to disturb the repose of a man who enjoys country life as much as young Mr. Bryan says he does.

The bicycle bug, an insect which punctures wheels and inflates itself with wind, has appeared in the west. Its fitness as an all-around democratic emblem is at once apparent.

Minister Wu Ting Fang's article in a July periodical, on "Mutual Helpfulness Between China and the United States," should have been published either earlier or later.

Democratic Chairman Jones still has "views." This is the same Jones who had views all summer and a considerable part of the autumn in 1896. The outcome of his views then is more or less fresh in the popular memory.

The dowager queen of China is described as wilful, but her involuntary testament may bequeath untold riches to the "foreign devils," who may prove "angels in disguise," toward whose visits the orientals may well swing the "open door."

If the Prince of Wales is the commander in fact as well as in name of the Royal Yacht Squadron, he will not fall in the election to that organization of Sir Thomas Lipton, who didn't "lift the cup," but whose promised reputation will be welcome on this side of the Atlantic.

After all is said and done, it seems to us that Sulzer sizes up to the ticket and platform about as well as any of the other vice presidential candidates. He has done more blathering in the last three years than any of his rivals—second, indeed, we believe, only to Bryan—and like Bryan, he has jaw enough left to last him through the campaign. With Bryan and Sulzer parading the country on the 16 to 1 down-with-the-trusts platform the people would at least know what the democracy stands for.

It is an old story, ever new, that comes with increasing detail from the new gold fields of Cape Nome on the Alaska coast. Congestion of humanity where nature is least productive of human necessities; lawlessness following greed and rivalry; starvation and disease, and suffering incalculable—these are some of the rewards of the venture-some spirit that, with the daring of the highwayman, calls upon the frozen north to stand and deliver its hidden wealth. It is a tragedy full of meaning to the philosopher; but its re-enactment will never serve to halt men, so long as human nature is as it is.

PROBATE COURT.

In probate court, Tuesday morning, the 3d inst., at the Buckingham county court house on State street, the will of the late Colonel George Frank Towle, U. S. A., who died in London, England, a few weeks ago, was proved before Judge Leavitt. The bequests are as follows: To Captain Edwin Rand of Newcastle, \$300 and a large amount of personal goods; to Wellesley college my army clothing, etc.; to Miss Nellie Mason Davidson, \$200; to Wellesley college, Mass., \$5000 for a fund, founded by George W. and George F. Towle, in memory of wife and mother, to be known as the Ann Martha Towle scholarship; to Charles W. Brewster, house and lot No. 27 State street, Portsmouth; to Wellesley college, my farm and buildings; the remainder of the property is left to Wellesley college as residuary legatee; Capt. Charles A. Greenleaf of Greenwich, Conn., is executor of the will and was in town on Tuesday. The will was proven by O. H. Williams of Murray Hill, N. Y.

CAN'T HOLD OUT LONG.

Legations Making Brave Defense, but Near the End.

DEATH TRAP FOR THE ENVOYS.

Prince Tuan Tries to Lure Them Into the Hands of the Boxers—Tientsin Again Attacked—Story of How von Ketteler Was Killed.

London, July 4.—Couriers who are arriving at the seats of government of the southern viceroys from their agents in Peking give vivid but fragmentary pictures of what is being enacted in the capital. These couriers seemingly left Peking a day or two later than the messenger of Sir Robert Hart, the inspector general of customs, who started on the night of June 24. They report that the heads of some of the captured legation guards were being borne through the streets at the top of spears, followed by zealous chanting, "Tapi yang kuei lai; tapi, tapi!" (Kill the foreign devils; kill, kill!)

The city's millions have been roused to patriotic fervor, breaking out into the wildest excesses, while over half the city could be heard the fighting around the legations.

Sir Robert Hart's runner, who was interviewed by the correspondent of The Express at Shanghai, supplements the tragic sentences of the dispatch he bore by a narrative of some things he saw. He says the foreigners were making last stand in the extensive buildings and inclosures of the British legation. They had many dead and wounded. Among them were some women and children. All were short of food, even of the common necessities. The women were starving as they gave a part of their small allowance to the children. The foreigners, nevertheless, were holding out under a terrific fire, upheld by the hourly expectation of relief.

They knew they would not be abandoned and that the armies of their governments were advancing. Sometimes they thought they could hear artillery in action beyond the wall. They were unable to return the fire of the Chinese except at moments when an assault seemed imminent. Then the machine guns and repeating rifles tore the storming parties to pieces. The messenger expressed the belief that it would be impossible for the foreigners to resist much longer, as the Chinese were preparing to batter down the walls of the courtyard, and their ammunition was running low.

Kill All Foreigners.

Orders were given by Prince Tuan, the messenger says, that, since some had been killed, not one other foreigner should be left alive. The Chinese soldiers were exhorted to sacrifice their lives without hesitation if by so doing they could help exterminate the "foreign devils." Extreme precautions had been taken to prevent the foreigners from communicating with any one outside the city, and a number of runners who had been sent out were killed by the Chinese. This messenger succeeded in getting through by securing his face and clothes with blood and joining in the outcries against the "devils." He passed the remains of foreigners of Admiral Seymour's force who had been killed between Lane-fang and Lo-fu. Their bodies had been cut to pieces, and their heads were carried at the ends of bamboo.

A large army of Manchou Chinese imperial troops, with 70 guns, is reported to be advancing in the direction of Tientsin.

Refugee is placed in Shanghai on most of the statements made by the messenger, as he is known to be faithful to the foreigners.

The consular body at Shanghai is of the opinion that the food and ammunition of the besieged legation forces at Peking having become exhausted, they must be dead or imprisoned and that it would be futile to make a desperate effort for their relief with an inadequate force. It is regarded at Shanghai as appalling that nothing is being done for the relief of the besieged foreigners and that they should be abandoned to a horrible fate. The inability of 1,400 men—the latest estimate of the number landed in advance is explained by the statement that the Chinese army between Tientsin and Peking has been heavily re-enforced, that it has abundant artillery and numerous cavalry, giving it large advantages over the allies. Reconnoitering parties run a great hazard of being surrounded, captured and probably executed by force. A long delay seems certain before an effective advance can be made.

Severe fighting, according to vague reports, continues around Tientsin.

How von Ketteler Was Slain.

Various accounts of the murder of Baron von Ketteler reach Shanghai. The correspondent of The Express says that Prince Tuan, who is the dictator at the capital, tried by means of a trap to induce the ministers to leave the legations so that they might be massacred by fanatics, thus ending governmental responsibility for their death. The American, British, French and Russian ministers suspected a plot and refused to leave the legations. Baron von Ketteler, however, accepted the invitation and left the German legation with a small escort of German marines. Opposite the foreign office building he was assailed by the Chinese soldiery and was shot four times. The foreign office was burned by the marines in their endeavor to defend Baron von Ketteler, whose body was hideously mutilated.

Another account has it that all the ministers were invited to a conference with the tung-li-yamen and that Baron von Ketteler started out first and was murdered. The other ministers then refused to venture upon the street. A British officer and some sailors were wounded while trying to defend Baron von Ketteler. German sailors, this account says, set fire to the tung-li-yamen building.

The Shanghai correspondent of The Times, telegraphing on Monday, says: "The edict issued at Peking on June 24 amounts to an open challenge to the powers and practically declares war. It commands the provinces to enroll the Boxers and troops to assist to expel the foreigners."

A special dispatch from Shanghai, dated July 2, says that the total of Shanghai notified the Chinese newspapers that, beginning June 21, no notice will be taken of orders of the so-called imperial government, as Prince Tuan had seized the power on that day.

French Marines Sail For China.

Toulon, July 4.—The French steamer Colombo sailed yesterday for China with 825 marines.

ROUGH RIDERS' REUNION.

A Day of Enthusiasm in Oklahoma City.

Oklahoma City, O. T., July 4.—A typical frontier demonstration and a rousing welcome from Rough Riders, cow punchers and citizens of all classes, white, black and red, were accorded yesterday to Governor Theodore Roosevelt. The second annual reunion of Roosevelt's famous regiment brought thousands of strangers into this little western city. Of the 1,100 who originally comprised the regiment about 200 were here to greet their colonel.

The central figure was the New York governor, and the guests of the city vied with each other in extending to him a true western ovation. The governor himself rode a black charger in the procession, which passed through the principal streets. He was cheered all along the line, the cry, "Hurrah for Teddy!" being the prevailing sentiment. He was not attired in the garb of the Rough Riders, but wore a plain black cutaway coat. The brown sombrero and spurs on his boots alone marked him as the colonel of his famous regiment.

The procession was formed of members of the Grand Army of the Republic, the United Confederate Veterans, cavalry from Fort Reno, a band of red men in their native garb, members of the Twentieth Kansas, First Tennessee and First Colorado volunteer regiments and civic organizations of Oklahoma City and Guthrie.

The exercises of the day were held at the fair grounds and were presided over by A. H. Claassen, chairman of the local committee of entertainment. Governor Barnes of Oklahoma and Mayor Van Winkle of this city made welcoming addresses, and Mrs. N. A. Jennings of New York sang "The Star Spangled Banner."

A pathetic incident of the reunion was the presence of Mrs. Captain Capron, the widow of Captain Albin Capron of Troop L of the Rough Riders. Mrs. Capron was seated on the platform during the delivery of Governor Roosevelt's address, and the greeting between her and the governor was very affecting. She carried in her hand the guidon of the regiment draped in black, and when the boys of the Rough Riders bore to the platform the colors of the regiment she wept bitterly. Mrs. Capron came to Oklahoma especially to attend the reunion of the regiment, in whose affairs her husband took so glorious a part.

The governor last night attended the first annual banquet of the Pan-Hellenic congress of Oklahoma and Indian Territory, an organization of Greek letter fraternity men.

Colonel Roosevelt's speech was received with the greatest enthusiasm.

Hanna Sees McKinley.

Canton, July 4.—Hon. H. C. Hodges of Mansfield, O., who is on his way to Chicago to participate in the work at Republican national headquarters, and Rev. Dr. H. C. Weekly of Cincinnati, both of whom are trustees of the Methodist Home for the Aged at Yellow Springs, Green county, called upon President McKinley. "I came to see the president for the first time since his resignation," said Senator Hanna as he was leaving the house after a three hours' conference. "I wanted to talk some matters over with him and especially to arrange for the coming of the notification committee on July 12. The committee will meet in Cleveland the night before and come to Canton on a special train, reaching here about 11 o'clock."

One Merchant Marine Grows.

Washington, July 4.—The treasury bureau of navigation states that during the fiscal year 1899 the total tonnage officially numbered added to the United States merchant marine amounted to 417,031 gross tons. About 38,000 tons of Hawaiian vessels and less than 1,000 tons of Porto Rican shipping were admitted to American registry. It is estimated that complete figures will show the actual additions to the merchant fleet during 1899 have been greater than in any year since 1855.

Admiral Philip Buried.

Annapolis, July 4.—The remains of Admiral John W. Philip, U. S. N., who died at the Brooklyn army yard, of which he was commander, Saturday afternoon, arrived in Annapolis yesterday morning and were conveyed to the Naval Academy chapel, where the funeral services over the dead officer were held. The interment was in the Naval academy cemetery. Rev. Dr. Wilton M. Smith, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church of New York city, officiated.

Von Zeppelin's Airship.

London, July 4.—The Constance correspondent of The Daily Mail says that a scientist of European reputation who was with Count von Zeppelin upon the occasion of the launching of the latter's airship says that the count has clearly demonstrated the possibility of guiding balloons accurately. His ship is far from perfect, but it proves beyond doubt that a new era in aerial locomotion has begun.

Buffalo Police Justice Indicted.

Buffalo, July 4.—The grand jury yesterday reported five indictments against Police Justice Thomas Rochford. They charge Rochford with violation of the penal code in accepting money unlawfully for performing official acts. Each indictment charges a separate offense. Rochford pleaded not guilty to each indictment and was admitted to bail in the sum of \$2,500.

Fatalities in Hartford.

Hartford, July 4.—Two men employed by the Hartford Electric Light company have been killed. Henry Bond, employed at the power house, was struck on the head by a clutch which fell from the top of a pole and killed him. His skull was shattered. Michael Pontello, an Italian, while at work in a manhole was killed by coming in contact with a live wire.

Pennsylvania Beats England.

London, July 4.—The Haverford (Pa.) college team has played its first game of cricket with the Malvern college eleven, winning easily. R. H. Patton hit 12 fours in succession on the opening of his innings and totaled 84 runs. C. J. Allen scored 109 runs. The visitors made a total of 370 runs against 187 scored by the Malvern players.

Canadian ex-Minister Drowned.

Halifax, July 4.—Hon. A. R. Dickey, minister of justice in the last Conservative government in the Dominion of Canada, has been drowned at Amherst, N. S.

Weather Forecast.

Showers, southerly winds shifting to northerly.

PASCATAQUA CONGREGATIONAL CLUB.

Quarterly Meeting At Rye.

The quarterly meeting of the Pascataqua Congregational club was held at the Farragut house, Rye beach, on Tuesday, the 3d inst. Nearly two hundred and fifty members from Rockingham and Stratford counties were present. At one o'clock dinner was served and the menu was a feast fit for the kings. After the dinner had been fully discussed, the Rev. Mr. Bartlett of Lowell, Mass., was introduced. He took for his subject "Religion and Patriotism" and based his theme on the life of Abraham Lincoln. He was listened to with the closest attention. The meeting adjourned at four o'clock. The officers for 1901 were nominated and will be balloted for at the next meeting.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Edward Harrigan will revive some of his old plays.

Harry Gilfoil says he will go out in a new play by Charles H. Hoyt.

J. H. Gilmore will be leading man for Maude Adams in L'Aiglon.

F. C. Whitney will have out their Quo Vadis companies next season.

Denman Thompson is visiting his birthplace in Girard, Pennsylvania.

William Beach will head a company producing When Knights were Bold.

Della Fox continues to improve in health and will be able to appear this fall.

Cuyler Hastings and Reuben Fox will head road companies in Sherlock Holmes.

Harry Connor and Anna Held will be principals in the New York production of a Brady farce.

Preparations are being made at Music hall for extensive repairs before the season again opens.

Very Little Faust has opened at the Columbia theatre in Boston. The stock company at the Tremont puts on Engaged, and that at the Castle Square, The Girl I Left Behind Me. Keith's bill includes among others Sagar Midgely and Gerlie Carlisle.

THE PLATFOER.

MRS. EDDY NOT ILL.

CORR. BY N. H., July 3, 1900.
Editor of the Herald: Please state that there is no foundation whatever for the sensational newspaper rumor which has appeared that Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy is ill. I saw her today upon her daily drive in the best of health. Quite recently she has received hundreds of visitors to her Concord home. On two occasions she addressed them with cordial words of greeting. Many she took by the hand and with others she held personal interviews. Mrs. Eddy is strong and vigorous and is able to give her entire time to the work of helping others to better lives. IRVING G. TOMLINSON.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And has received the commendation of every Architect and Consumer generally. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is now prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turning or grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at special notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf Orders left at his residence, corner of Rich and State streets, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher 80 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

G. B. CHADWICK & CO.

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Why try to stick things with something that doesn't stick? Buy MAJOR'S CEMENT; you know it sticks. Nothing breaks away from it. Stick to MAJOR'S CEMENT. Buy once, you will buy forever. There is nothing as good; don't believe the substitutors.

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MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

For Sale by George Hill, Druggist

No Gripe, Pain

Or discomfort, no irritation of the intestines—but gentle, prompt, thorough, healthful cleansing, when you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

Granite State

Fire Insurance Company

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS:

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More than Seventy Million of cigars sold in New England by the manufacturers of the

7-20-4

The best judges of tobacco admit it is the best 10c. cigar on the market. The Havana tobacco now being used is of extra fine flavor.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by

FRANK S. WENDELL, J. H. SWETT,

Deer and Market Sts. Bridge St.

R. G. SULLIVAN

MANUFACTURER,

Manchester, N. H.

Buy Now!

Have just received a new lot of

Supplies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Lumber Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages,

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, it is not worth to buy.

THOMAS McCUE,

Stone Stable -- Fleet Street

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other Public Works.

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MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

For Sale by George Hill, Druggist

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. B.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Smiley, V. H.; E. P. Gidney, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel K. Gardner, M. of K.; James Kehoe, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Joslyn, S. Ex.; Arthur Woodsum, J. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Mrdon, T.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas. Harold, Eian.; Joseph Walsh, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday

IN HUB MARKETS.

Quotations on the Leading Products in Demand.

Boston, July 3.—The butter market is steady, with little change. Dry weather in the west is cutting down the butter yield a good deal, but this market has continued to be well supplied. Best creamery, small lots and pails, 21¢@21½¢; northern fresh, round lots, 20¢@21¢; western, 20¢@21¢; eastern, 20¢@21¢; firsts, 16¢@17¢; imitations, 15¢@16¢; jobbing, 14¢@15¢.

Cheese is in quiet request, with new rather easy. Fancy old cheese is in small supply, with the market firm. Old round lots, 11½¢@13¢; sage, 13¢; new, 9¢@10¢; jobbing, 7½¢@10¢ higher; Liverpool, 49¢.

Eggs are at wide range, but the range in prices no wider than the quality of the offerings. Fresh, 12¢@14¢; eastern, 13¢@15¢; nearby and fancy, 16¢@18¢; up; Jobbing, 10¢@12¢ higher.

Dry weather in the bean-growing sections of the west is reported to be hurting the crop a good deal. Growers are declining to sell, except at higher prices, and shippers are ordering some lots now here held for higher prices. Carload lots, pea, 23¢; medium, 22¢@22½¢; yellow eyes, 23¢; red kidneys, 22¢@23¢; California small white, 22¢@23¢; jobbing, 10¢@11¢; Lima, 6¢@6½¢ per lb.

The flour market is considerably irregular, with some of the big spring wheat milling concerns holding at full prices, while other big concerns are quoting \$5.10 for mill shipment spring wheat patents. The quotations are irregular.

The cornmeal is easier, with oatmeal and the cereals steady.

Corn is fairly steady, with encouraging reports from the corn belt concerning the crop. There continues to be a good demand here for spot and nearby.

Oats are rather easy, although crop reports are not favorable from a large portion of the country. There is a good deal of inquiry from drought.

The very firm hay position is continued, with straw also firm. Hay, \$14@19, fancy and jobbing, \$13.50@15.50; rye straw, \$16.50@17.50; oat straw, \$8@9.

The pork position is very steady locally, with a fair trade. Fresh ribs were marked up ½¢, small hams ½¢, and briskets, ½¢. Quotations are firm.

Beef has been pretty firm. Prices are nominally firm, however.

Lamb is in full supply, with the market easy. Muttons are in quiet request. Veals are unchanged. Spring lambs, 10¢@12¢; eastern, 12¢@14¢; yearlings, 6¢@10¢; muttons, 6¢@8¢; fancy and jobbing, 7¢@10¢; veals, 7¢@9¢; fancy jobbing, 9¢@10¢.

The poultry market is well supplied, with live in fair demand. There is still considerable frozen on the market, with fresh coming along steadily. Frozen turkeys, 12¢@13¢; frozen chickens, 14¢@15¢; broilers and roasters, 15¢@17¢; fresh fowls, 12¢@14¢; fresh fowls, 10¢@11¢; fresh turkeys, 10¢@11¢; live fowls, 10¢@11¢; ducks, 10¢@11¢.

New apples from the south are coming in considerable variety, but they are generally green. They sell at \$1.40@1.60 for half-bbl baskets, and about the same for cts. Old apples are still on the market and sold at \$1.00 per bu. or \$20.00 per ton.

California cherries continue in rather small supply, although the quality is good. They job at \$1.25@1.50 per bx. Native cherries are coming forward and are selling by the jobbers at 50¢@60¢ per basket of 8 to 12 lbs.

Old turnips sell at \$2.25@2.50 per bag, with new white dirt at \$1.50. Old carrots are quoted at \$1.50@1.75 per box. New bunch beets bring 3¢; bunch carrots, 3¢; bunch turnips, 2¢.

Mint is easier at 35¢ per dozen; cress, 10¢ per dozen. Parsley is easy at 25¢ per bushel.

The season for strawberries is about over, though the market is yet well supplied with berries of good quality. They sell at 8¢@12¢ in crate lots, according to condition, with fancy lots higher. For the week the receipts of strawberries were 12,063 cts; same week a year ago, 832 cts.

Blueberries are here in pretty good supply, though they are telling of a very dry season in the blueberry sections, with the crop cut off. They are quoted at 8¢@10¢, as to quality. Blackberries are also at hand, and sell at 8¢@12¢, by the jobbers. Raspberries are here in considerable abundance, and are selling well by the crate. They are quoted at 10¢@12¢.

Potatoes are positively easy, under full receipts of new. Aroostook, Green mountains, hebrons and Dakota reds, 30¢@35¢; new, extra, 17¢@22¢ per barrel; fair to good, 13¢@17¢; off lots, 7¢@11¢.

Egyptian onions are steady at 25¢@2.50 per bag. Cuban or Bermudas are still in limited offering at about \$1.50 @2 per crate.

Cabbages continue very plenty, with the quality not of the best. Southern sell at \$1.50@1.50 per barrel. Natives are also coming forward, and selling at \$1.50@2 per barrel.

Squashes are in fair supply, with the best marrows selling at \$2.00@2.50 per barrel of 100 pounds. Summer squashes are at wide range. Good are selling at 50¢@55¢ per box, as to quality. Celery is in limited supply, with fancy sold yesterday at \$4 per doz. Asparagus is yet plenty, with the range wide from \$3 to \$6 per box. Lettuce is yet plenty and cheap at 10¢ per doz. Radishes are firmer at 50¢ per box.

Cucumbers are plenty and sell at \$2.50 per 100 pounds for good. There are many inferior lots offering. Tomatoes are sold at 10¢ per pound for native hot-house, with southern at \$1.50@2.50 per crate, as to quality.

String beans are very plenty and quoted at 50¢@75¢, with wax beans at 75¢@1 per basket. Green peas are fairly plenty and the quality is good at \$1.50 per basket.

Rhubarb is very plenty and sells by the jobbers at 35¢ per 100 pounds.

Watermelons are coming pretty freely for this time of the year. Yesterday they sold at 20¢@35¢ for the best. A few Rocky Ford canteloupes are at hand. They are easier than a week ago at \$1.75@2 per crate.

MR. TWICKENHAM'S LESSON.

Or How a Woman Didn't Practice What She Preached.

"William," said Mrs. Twickenham as they stood waiting for the car, "I'm going to send you to keep it. It's the biggest fool I ever saw about jumping up and giving your seat to women the minute they get in the car, and I want you to get over it. There's no sense in your standing simply to let some lazy woman sit down. I wish you were half as gallant around home as you are in the street cars."

"Life would be one grand, sweet song if you were, but the minute you enter your own door you seem to forget your finer natures. You never hurry to get a chair for me or seem to concern yourself in the least about my comfort."

"My dear," said Mr. Twickenham, "I am sorry that you have such a poor opinion of me. I will try to do better in the future. I will see that you always have a chair when I am around hereafter, and I wish when I do not happen to see what you want that you would just give me a hint."

"I assure you, my dear, that it always gives me the greatest pleasure to know that I am doing things which will make you glad. As for getting up in the street car and giving my seat to a lady, I think that is a common act of courtesy that every true gentleman owes it to himself to perform."

"Nonsense!" replied Mrs. Twickenham. "Nothing of the kind. The women don't appreciate it, and there's no call for it at all. It doesn't make you a bit more of a gentleman than you would be if you sat still. Of course if some lady that you know happened to stand near you, it would be all right to offer her your seat. Otherwise you only show people that you are a fool to—"

"Here," said Mr. Twickenham, "why are you going away up there? The car will stop on the crossing."

"I know," his wife answered, "but I want to get in at the front end."

"Why the front end?"

"Because the front part of the car is always occupied by rich, and I've noticed that when I get in at that end some man is pretty sure to have common decency enough to get up and offer me a seat."—Cleveland Leader.

A Highwayman Foiled.

"I'll trouble you for your little wad, if you please!"

The footpad was polite, but insistent. The luckless pedestrian looked up and down the dimly lighted street, but nobody else was in sight.

"It will not do you any good, my dear friend," said the gentlemanly highwayman, still holding a revolver pointed in a most threatening manner at the other's head. "The nearest saloon is half a mile away, and the distance to the nearest policeman is exactly the same. You and I have the locality entirely to ourselves. Wherefore?"—and he gave the trigger an ominous little click—"there is no occasion for prolonging this interview. Produce!"

"I see you've got the drop on me all right enough," said the victim grumblingly, "and all I'm kicking myself about is that I didn't need to lose my roll. I could just as well have let it go this evening."

"If you'll put your fingers in my right vest pocket, you'll find \$9, more or less. It's all I've got about me, and I was going to spend it tomorrow for a new set of tires for my bicyclo."

"What kind of tires?" sternly demanded the footpad.

"The Fladger & Skimmerhorn purestless antislides!"

"Can you get that for \$9?"

"I know where I can get it for a shade less than \$9."

"Grant Scott, old man! You keep your little wad and go and buy that tire. Say, do you know that's the best tire on earth? Why, darn it, I ride the Fladger & Skimmerhorn myself! Shake!"

If this should meet the eye of the gentlemanly highwayman, he will learn that an outrageous confidence game was played upon him.

The irritated pedestrian whom he met on that occasion used the Jinglo & Slubb extra resilient bicycle tire and has no use for any other kind.

But he happened to see by the light of a street lamp that the gentlemanly highwayman wore a Fladger & Skimmerhorn button in the lapel of his coat.

Furthermore, he had \$97.50 in another pocket.—Chicago Tribune.

Art For Art's Sake.

It is a very difficult thing to obtain admittance to the beautiful residence of Rosa Bonheur. Most of the information printed concerning the interested artist is supplied by her friends, as strangers seldom get a chance of seeing her at work. One of her friends has recently explained how it is that there are not more of her pictures on the market.

Rosa Bonheur works very hard in spite of her 72 years. All round—the window frames, the little tables and the walls—are fresh studies. She literally piles masterpiece upon masterpiece, not to sell and make money, but because she must work and try to do something better than she has done before.

At one end of her studio is an unfinished picture, a magnificent piece of work. It has been in an unfinished condition for 20 years, yet she has a standing offer of 400,000 francs for it when completed.

"I do not want the money," she says. "I prefer to work for myself. I love art for its own sake. When I find that money is getting low, I do a picture or two in order to keep things going and then continue in my own way."

The artist, as most people know, prefers to work in male attire.—Strand Magazine.

Left Handed Dinner.

A man I know gave a dinner at a fashionable restaurant. A man from Minnesota was one of the guests. When the coffee was brought on, the Minnesota man engaged the attention of the waiter.

"I beg your pardon," said he politely, "but I am left handed. Won't you kindly bring me a cup with the handle on the left side?"

"Certainly, sir," replied the waiter and withdrew. A few minutes later he was seen to re-enter the dining room and whisper to the head waiter. The head waiter immediately bustled out. Presently he returned. He was visibly distressed as he made his way to the Minnesota man.

"I'm very sorry, sir," he said apologetically, "but we haven't any cups in the house with the handles on the left side. You see," with a brave attempt to preserve the reputation of the house, "you see, sir, we have so little call for them we don't keep them."—Washington Post.

Hot Sand.

A sanding will hold heat better than anything else. A woolen stocking filled with fine sand and heated in an oven will retain warmth twice as long as a water bag or a brick.

TO ME YOUR-HEART IS MUTE.

To me your heart is mute; all pleading words, All passionate prayers of mine are hushed in vain.

I have no power to make its silent chords Tremble with exquisite joy or tender pain. Yet soon of late, life's path for you will change. As if by witchery, to enchanted ways; A wondrous radiance, new and sweet and strange, Will cast its subtle glamour o'er the days.

It may be when the year is growing old, Or at the time that purple violets blow; It may be mid the summer's green and gold, Or when the blossoms shed beneath the snow.

The Prince will come and with his magic key Unlock your heart and set its music free.—E. Matheson in Chambers' Journal.

WHERE CYCLONES ARE BRED.

Drama of the Elements in the Rocky Mountains.

For the world west of the Mississippi the Rocky mountains are the points of origin not only of the rivers and water flows, but of the condensing of the moisture of the air, the banked snows, the subterranean currents which form the basis of the entire watershed. Their cold altitudes seem to shed the waves of air which conflict with the warmer waves in the plains below and in their lower gorges, where the cyclones and their lesser vortices whirling, devastate the western plains. They are the beginning of the heart-breaking blizzards which tie up the traffic of the metropolitan streets or chill beyond endurance the homes of the poor. They are, in a word, the atmospheric top of the continent, and one would expect to find among them the same excesses of nature that are seen on a smaller scale when the wind whips the flags on the roofs of lofty buildings or when dark clouds lower over the desert hills or the gentle mountains of the Cumberland.

Yet, though the Rocky mountains are the beginning of such awful things as cyclones and blizzards, they are singularly immune from the terrible effects of these phenomena when they reach their full growth on the plains below. The storms are sharp, strong and typical. They are dramatic. But, lacking in the chance of a long run across the plains, where force is constantly accumulated, and when the successive miles of progress, their life is usually of short duration, and their immediate sphere of action small. They are as if all the phenomena, the storm from its genesis to its conclusion, were given in miniature. In this respect the storms of the Rockies differ from those of the Swiss Alps. The latter are severe, protracted and full of catastrophe. The former complete themselves briefly and then let the balance of the continent wrestle with what they have left behind.

Probably nowhere are storm and climate so varied. All phases of nature's cataclysms alternate with all phases of nature's peace and pleasure. The entire gamut from sunshine to black gloom frequently is run within a single day or an hour. A morning will open clear, with the sun warm. Perhaps at noon the clouds will gather and a heavy rain begin. In a few minutes this will turn to sleet and then to hail. Fifteen minutes later the storm begins it will be snowing and within an hour from that time the first cloud appeared the sun will be shining again. The whole shower, rain, hail and snow will have been accompanied by thunder and lightning.

Two wayfarers were recently driving through the mountains in the South park of Colorado when just at nightfall a terrible storm came up. It lasted only about 15 minutes, but during that time the thunder and lightning were continuous. After it was over a dozen tree stumps were seen waving like banners on a neighboring hill.—J. C. Knowles in Ainslee's Magazine.

AN ACCOMMODATING CLOCK.

"Do you remember the old time song about grandfather's clock that 'stopped short, never to go again, when the old man died?' asked a man employed in the clock department of a Chestnut street jewelry store. 'Well, there's a family living on South Fifteenth street that has a rather mysterious clock. It used to be on the sitting room mantel, but some time ago it was moved down stairs to the parlor. It had never kept good time, and when changed to its new quarters it refused to go at all. For three months it has been purely ornamental, but one evening last week, while the master of the house was seated in the parlor, he was surprised to hear the clock strike 9. He pulled out his watch and found that it was just exactly 9 o'clock to the fraction of a minute. He got up and wound the clock, and it has been keeping correct ever since. Strange, isn't it, that when it did make up its mind to start it should have started just exactly at the right time?'—Philadelphia Record.

Delinquent Subscribers.

The observing editor of one of our exchanges remarks: "If delinquent subscribers would only pay their bills, as they do almost any of their other expenses, there would be better papers and more prosperous and happy editors. But most people seem to think that the editor gives his services free, and he does not matter to him whether the subscribers pay or not. This is a great mistake. An editor cannot live on soup made of grass and stones flavored with imagination; he cannot wear old shoes and no collar and patches on his trousers. We have not the least doubt that there is a special felicity in store for people in the next world who always respond cheerfully and promptly when their subscriptions are due."

Chinese Olfactory Osculation.

The Chinese consider the European method of kissing a most horrible proceeding, and should there by any chance be a reader of this paper of the same opinion he or she might like to take a lesson from the Mongolian in the art.

The Chinese do not touch each other's lips at all. The nose is brought into light contact with the hand, cheek or forehead, the breath is drawn in through the nostrils, and a slight smacking of the lips brings the kiss to a conclusion.—London Express.

Tidbits That Nourish the Brain.

Blanched almonds are both brain and muscle food, and the man who can include them in his daily bill of fare will be able to keep up his mental force and clearness. Juicy fruits also develop more or less of the higher nerve or brain, but unfortunately they do not agree with every one.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Adulterated Fabrics.

According to a correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, some English manufacturers soak flannel with a mixture of soap suds, glycerin and castor oil to give it weight, and he also says that cotton waste will sheets are adulterated to the extent of 25 per cent with a solution of zinc.

Tails and Churches.

Tails and churches can be ventilated without danger of drafts by a new method, in which an air shaft runs from under the floor to a horizontal duct under each seat, the latter having constricted openings at intervals for the passage of air into the room.

The Italian Parliament.

The Italian parliament costs the country about \$20,000 per annum.

THE ACTRESS IN LOVE.

An Ophelia Who Really Fell In Love With Her Young Hamlet.

It is interesting to read the amusing and the entertaining anecdotes of famous plays given in that new volume of Shakespearean history and gossip, "Shakespeare's Heroes on the Stage." One of the stories of romance is as follows:

"There was a pretty picture at the little theater in Lincoln's Inn Fields on the cold December night of 1861, when charming Miss Saunders, as Ophelia, expressed her love to the excellent young actor, Hamlet, of the night, the eloquent Betton. She was beautiful and she was pure; he was handsome and he was upright. We may be sure their mutual adoration was not forgotten in the talk of the pit between the acts as the orange girls ran hither and thither to receive with a smile the tapplings under the chin while their wares were bought and as the fine ladies in the boxes welcomed the amorous glances of ardent swains around them.

"Miss Saunders, through Davenant, had received the role of Ophelia before the revolution, but never before her day had a woman essayed the role. The absurdity of masculine actresses, even if a common and accepted sight, must sometimes have caused a gay laugh when odd situations were created. Imagine, if possible, merry Charles II. keeping a sober face when, after he had become impatient over the delay in beginning 'Hamlet' and had sent the Earl of Rochester behind the scenes to ascertain the reason, he solemnly informed that the 'queen was not quite shaved.'"

"Oddish!" cried the king, appreciating the point. "I beg her majesty's pardon. We'll wait till her barber has done with her."

"As this first Hamlet after the restoration really loved his Ophelia, so the second great Hamlet, Barton Booth, appeared with an Ophelia whose winning behavior made him a slave to love and whose conduct broke him from the slavery of Bacchus. A beautiful woman was Mrs. Booth, according to the discriminating verdict of the younger Cibber; lovely in countenance, delicate in form, and, moreover, pleasing as an actress. In early life she had been a dancer, and a good dancer."

UNCLE SAM'S JEWEL BOX.

Precious Stones in the Treasury Vaults in Washington.

At Washington, in the bond vault of the treasury, is a great store of diamonds and other precious stones that belong to nobody. Most of them have been in the custody of the officials for about 60 years, but some of the gems have been there much longer, and their history rests mainly on hazy tradition.

There is a little four or five inches long filled with diamonds, there is a number of other loose stones, and there are many set in gold ornaments. The value of the whole lot is variously estimated, the computations ranging from \$50,000 to \$100,000.

Most of these gems were sent as a present to President Van Buren by the man of Muscat in 1839. This Asian potentate conceived the idea that he had received some service from this country, and this was his way of acknowledging his obligation. President Van Buren could not accept them, for there is a clause in the constitution forbidding any person connected with the government from accepting any present or decoration from any foreign power or ruler.

But the oriental's present could not be returned. He would look upon that as an insult. So at last the jewels were turned over to the treasury to keep till something was done about them, and nothing ever has been done.

In similar ways has the entire collection accumulated. Kings and princes are constantly not as familiar with the constitution of the United States as they should be, and government officers of various grades have sent here gifts they have received and found it inconvenient to return and impossible to keep.

In the bond vault they must remain till congress "takes action" on their situation.—Chicago Free Press.

Early Beliefs About the Great Lakes.

W. S. Harris writes of "The Great Lakes" in St. Nicholas. The author says: "All that region to the north of the lakes and immediately skirting them from Quebec to Lake Nipigon and around to and beyond old Fort William was the exploring ground of the French. It was their new country—the place where they were to found a mighty empire, their 'Nova Francia,' or New France. The French explorers and the French priests believed, and their belief was strengthened and supported by the tales of the Indians, that away beyond the kitchen gump, or big lake, our present Superior, there was a vast salt sea. It is hardly possible in these days to understand how little they knew of that region. They talked about a north-west passage to Cathay, and they were not only talked about it, but they were learned and famous treatises and spoiled many valuable reams of paper and made very many amusing volumes in their efforts to prove that just beyond the head of Lake Superior there was a great and short river, which was certainly not more than 1,500 miles from Japan!"

Train For a Bottle.

All sorts of special trains have been run over Kansas railroads, but the oddest one was run from Fort Scott. It ran over the "Katy" from Parsons to Appleton City, Mo., and consisted of one car and a locomotive. On one of the seats of the car, under the watchful eye of the brakeman, rested a small bottle, and it was to convey this bottle that the special train was run. It seems that a doctor at Appleton City had broken his leg and lockjaw followed. A certain kind of medicine was needed which could not be procured near by, so Parsons, 100 miles away, and the special train was called to go in quest of it. The run was made in a faster rate than a mile a minute.—Kansas City Journal.

Origin of Names.

Totemistic belief is probably the basis of all religions, and we can point to many Arab names derived from animals—A. G. Naburah, a bee; Haida, a wren; and Kachol, a sheep.—Professor Toy's Lecture.

CURED APPENDICITIS.

HOW A WESTERN DOCTOR EARNED FAME AND A FAT FEE.

Case of a Man Who Discovered That He Had a Vermiform Appendix For Whom Imagination Did the Rest—Remedy Applied by the Physician.

"Appendicitis?" said the doctor, who had lately moved here from the west. "Why, I left behind me a reputation as an appendicitis expert that would be worth twenty thousand a year in New York."

"What's your percentage of cures?" asked the recently graduated M. D. "Just an even hundred per cent."

"What are you giving me? There isn't a surgeon in the country who's never lost a case. Why, even?"

"Yes, but I don't use the knife," said the other doctor, interrupting. "Medical treatment, eh? Well, I don't hold much with that. It only alleviates; doesn't cure. What's your method—oil?"

"No. Just water."

"Hydrophobic treatment for appendicitis! You must be crazy."

"Who said anything about hydrophobic treatment? You hospital youngsters always want to build up a four story name for everything, so as to charge more in the bill, I reckon. I'm telling you that I've saved 100 per cent of my appendicitis cases by the use of water, and now, if you'll give me a chance, I'll tell you how I did it, but I wouldn't advise you to follow my method. I don't follow it myself."

"To begin with the truth, my 100 per cent consisted in one patient. Appendicitis hasn't got fashionable out our way yet. Few people know about it, and, in my opinion, it's one of those diseases you don't get until you get thinking about them."

"The young doctor looked wise. 'Involuntary muscular action due to cure?'"

"That'll do," interrupted the older man. "I'll furnish all the necessary footnotes myself. The patient of mine was a chap named Dunby, a big, robust fellow, a great eater and too lazy to take exercise. Consequently his stomach was always troubling him. Well, one day he got hold of a semi-medical paper containing a long and glib article on appendicitis. That was the first intimation he had that he was the proud possessor of a vermiform appendix. As soon as he discovered it it began to bother him. He kept poking and prying at himself to see if he had any pains there, and naturally he made himself sore. One day he came down to my office while on a stool."

"I've got it, doc," he said; 'I've got it.' 'Got what?' I asked. 'Appendicitis. I can feel it swelling up. It must be a lemon seed, though I've been careful not to swallow anything of that sort.'"

"You've got a stomach ache, and that's all," I said. "Stomach ache! Oh, if you could feel it! I'm a dead man."

"You're a blooming fool," I said, and you'll be a dead fool if you scare yourself into it. Lie down here and let me look you over."

"The result of my examination was such as to assure me that Dunby was suffering from a bad fit of indigestion and sore combined. I tried to get him to look at it that way, but he wouldn't have it. That infernal medical article was firmly fixed in his mind, and he was determined to have it satisfied there was nothing else there, he was likely to die of it. I got him home and returned to my office to smoke a pipe over the problem, promising to return that evening. When I got back, there was a little blue mark on his abdomen."

"Mortification," I named Dunby. "As a matter of fact it was simply a slight bruise caused by his continual prying at himself, but I had formed my plan and I was determined to stick to it."

"You were right, Dunby," I said. "It is appendicitis. That mark shows it." "Oh, my God!" he cried. "Send for my brother! I want to see my nearest relative before I die!"

"You aren't going to die," I said. "You're going to be cured this very night. How's the pain?"

"Gone—numbness of approaching death," he gurgled.

"Keep your nerve up," I told him. Then I went to a carpenter and had him set in a set of reversed stocks over Dunby's buttocks, like the kind they used to set in sailors, in only they were contrived so that the man should be held up side down, and they were padded to prevent his ankles from being hurt. When they were finished, I made Dunby drink water until his eyes bulged out."

"If you drink a lot of water," I explained to him, "it will wash the foreign matter out of the appendix as soon as that organ is reversed. Swallow every drop you can get down."

"When Dunby had drunk till he was puffed like a pouter pigeon, my assistant and I took him and hung him up by the feet over the bathtub. It was a very hard job, too, for he was heavy. Three times we filled him up, and three times we hung him up and made an inverted railing extract out of him. It was pretty tough treatment, but the moral effect was grand. As soon as he was able to talk he assured me that he was washed out clear to the tip of his toes. Certainly no man ever got a more thorough internal bath. To make sure I turned on him a fake X-ray and told him the appendix was clear."

"Now," said I, "all you've got to do is to be careful. Take plenty of exercise, don't overeat and don't worry. We'll leave the carpenter's work there in case you have another attack."

"If you'll believe it, the first thing Dunby did as soon as he was well enough to get around was to get an ax and knock the unfortunate fellow to flinders. Such is the ungratefulness of men. He

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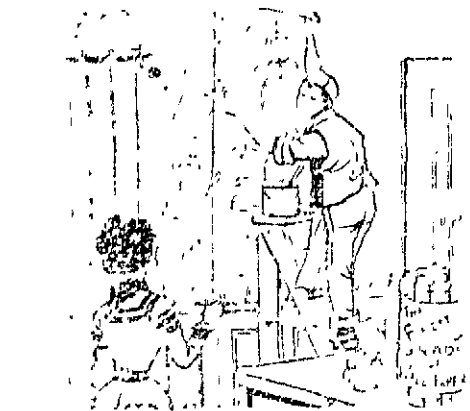
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THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1900.

PERSONALS

Frederick Heaver passed Wednesday in Dover.
Mrs. Ella Wardner of Concord is at Kittery for a visit.
John J. Casey, spent the Fourth at his home in Somersworth.
Rev. George W. Gile and Mrs. Gile are to pass a week at Sorrento.
Lyman M. Langley of Wellington, Mass., is visiting in Eliot, Me.
Emma McIntyre of Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of relatives in town.

Mrs. David Urich was the guest of relatives in Eliot on Tuesday, the 3d inst.

Miss Sarah McCarthy of Whidden street is spending the week with friends in Dover.

Misses Ellie and Ethel Nickerson of Miller avenue passed the holiday at Old Orchard, Me.

May E. Gardner of State street leaves on Friday for a several weeks' visit to Shelburne, Falls, Mass.

Edmund Kenniston is confined to his home on Miller avenue with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. Benjamin Parker who for several months has been visiting at Los Angeles, Cal., has returned home.

Charles E. Walker and family of Middle street are to leave next week for Chocoma to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Meloon of Melrose, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Meloon of Middle street.

John S. Tilton, Jr., of Boston, is the guest of his parents, Hon. and Mrs. John S. Tilton, of Wilbur street.

Mrs. H. C. Hopkins and children went to Newcastle, Me., Tuesday morning, the 3d inst., to pass the summer.

Joseph E. S. Spinney who has been confined to his home with a sprained ankle is able to be about his business.

Rev. Harry P. Dewey, D. D., and family, of Brooklyn, N. Y., formerly of Concord, will spend the summer at Rye beach.

Mrs. George Worthen of Lowell, Mass., is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Donald Randall, of Marcy street.

Mrs. Nellie M. Fletcher, who has been on a brief visit to relatives at Hampton, returned to her home on Tuesday evening, the 3d inst.

Mr. Barrett Smith and Mrs. J. Ward Smith of Newark, N. J., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Barnabee of Wilbur street for a few days.

Mrs. Duncan McIsaac and her daughter, Bessie, have returned from Lawrence, where they have been visiting Dr. O. Sullivan and family.

Rev. George W. Gile and family will pass the month of July at New London, later going to Sorrento, Me., as the guests of Hon. Frank Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Sheridan of Cambridge, Mass., passed the Fourth with Mrs. Sheridan's mother, Mrs. Ellen Morrissey, of Highland street.

Prof. William H. Leslie, one of the faculty at Kent Hill Seminary is passing a few weeks in the city, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain of Chapel street.

Mr. Andrew Edward Sherburne of Roxbury, son of Mr. Edward P. Sherburne, a native of Portsmouth, is the guest of Mrs. Louisa J. West and Miss West of State street.

Mrs. William Blair and children left this morning for Providence, R. I., where they will meet Mr. Blair who for some time past been employed there. Mr. Blair will make his home in that city.

Winslow Peirce of Carleton school, Bradford, who lives in Portsmouth, has entered the competition for amateur athletic championship of New England. Mr. Peirce held the championship for St. Paul's school in 1899.—Haverhill Evening Sun.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Creighton of Fleet street, left on Monday evening, July 2nd, for Beech Ridge, York, where they will be the guests of Mrs. Creighton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Blaisdell, for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiernan, Mrs. Laura Woodworth, Miss Susie Patterson, Mrs. Charles Staples, the Misses Alma and Nettie Staples and Will F. Weeks, passed Tuesday, the 3d inst., at the Staples' homestead in Eliot.

Rev. William Warren of Tilton, formerly pastor of the Methodist church of this city, passed the holiday in town, the guest of friends. This morning he left for Lynn, where he will attend the New England Epworth League convention.

The many friends in this city of Mr. Jackson F. Trafton, who for the past three years has been a resident of Huntsville, Illinois, will learn with regret that he is very low with consumption. The gentleman is a brother of Mr. Wilbur I. Trafton and a well-known native of Portsmouth.

THE FOURTH A GRAND DAY.

Beautiful Weather Favors the Great National Holiday.

Crowds at Hampton, Rye, Kittery Point and York Beach.

Ball Games, Sports, Regatta, Gun Club Shoot, Fireworks, Etc.

The last Fourth of July of the present century was a great day for Portsmouth and this vicinity.

It was comparatively quiet but it was a great day just the same. The weather was perfect.

Everyone expected it would be and hoped as much.

There was as much noise from the bells and batteries as ever and one thought a little more, perhaps, while the din was in progress. It started in as usual and ended in the same manner.

There was one shocking accident to a little girl on McDonough street, as a result of the celebration, and it marred the pleasure of the holiday for people in that vicinity. The little girl died later in the day. But this was the only accident of any consequence during the day.

The beaches were popular places. How the day was passed at Hampton, York, Sea Point, Kittery Point and Rye is told under the various headings of today's Herald.

In the city, however, there was much of interest in the sporting line. There were ball games at the bicycle park; an excellent breeze blew for the Portsmouth Yacht club regatta; there was good music by the Portsmouth City band on the square and the Portsmouth Gun club held an all-day shoot.

The displays of fireworks in the evening were more elaborate than for several years past. Only one fire resulted from the distribution of the noisy firecrackers, and the loss was insignificant.

A summary of the day will be found in the following account:

Each Won a Game.

The Haverhill baseball team defeated the Portsmouths in the morning of the Fourth at the bicycle park. For the local team Holmes pitched good ball, but received ragged support. For the visitors Ellis pitched a good game and the work of McKenna in left field was first class. She score by innings:

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Haverhill 4 2 1 0 0 3 0 1—11
Portsmouth 0 0 1 0 0 3 0 0—4

Two-base hits, W. Woods, Sorrento, Meehan 2. Three base hits, Polhemus. First base on balls, by Ellis, by Holmes 2. Struck out, G. Woods, W. Woods, Powers 2, Sorrento 3, Wilbur, Holmes, Dorsey, M. McCarthy 3, Meehan 2, J. Barrett 2. Double plays, Ellis, Ryan and M. Barrett. Hit by pitched ball, M. Barrett. Time 1h 40m. Umpire Charles Downing.

At the afternoon game the Portsmouth team found no difficulty in hitting Moran and a good lead was secured in the first inning. For the local team, outside of the battery, Powers and Mates did excellent work. The battery for the local team was Newick and F. Woods. The score by innings:

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Portsmouth 6 0 3 1 0 3 0—15
Haverhill 1 3 0 1 2 0 2 0—9

Two-base hits, Polhemus 2, Powers 2, Mates 2. Three-base hits, Ryan, G. Woods, Wilbur, Newick. Home run, Powers. Struck out, Smith, W. Woods, J. Barrett, Moran, Ellis. Double plays, G. Woods and Mates, Smith and G. Woods. Passed balls, McCarthy 5, Wilbur. Hit by pitched ball, McKenna, Dorsey. Time 1h 40m. Umpire, Jerry Lynos.

Unity Club 13; York 9.

The Unity club baseball team went to York Wednesday afternoon and crossed bats with the recently organized team of that town. The game was an exciting one, and, considering the rough condition of the diamond, remarkably well played, nearly all of the errors being excusable. Towse, the Bates college pitcher, occupied the box for the York team, while Horace Rowe did the twirling for the Unities. Both men pitched good ball, although Rowe had somewhat the best of the argument. The game was won by the Unities, 13 to 9. The score:

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Unity club 12 1 0 4 2 0 0 3 12
York 3 0 0 1 4 0 0 0 9

Struck out.—By Rowe, 15; by Towse, 12. First base on balls.—by Rowe, 5; by Towse, 3. Passed balls.—Clark, 3; Eaton, 7. Two base hit.—Burke. Double play, by Sterling unassisted.

Portsmouth Gun Club Shoot.

The Portsmouth gun club held an all-day shoot on its grounds which was participated in by a large number of the club members and invited guests from Exeter, Kittery, Cape Neddick and

other places in this section. Team shoot between Portsmouth and Exeter was won by the former, 33 to 22.

Yacht Club Regatta.

The second regatta of the Portsmouth Yacht club was held Wednesday afternoon with a good breeze. The Cricket, Capt. Sylvester, and the Freak, Capt. Trefethen, both capsized and the occupants received a wetting. The summary:

FIRST CLASS	
Name	Time
Jeannette	0 54 00
Aunie	1 10 00
SECOND CLASS	
Euphemie	0 54 00
Fleetwing	0 55 50
Rea	0 57 30
THIRD CLASS	
Lark	0 47 30
Part	0 50 00
Humbag	0 51 00

THE DAY AT YORK.

Crowds Visit the Park and the Beach All Day.

It was a pretty day at York beach and St. Aspidunk park on the holiday. This ideal outing place attracted a great crowd all day, but aside from the natural beauties of the place it was uninteresting and the day dull.

For those seeking rest and quiet, it was what they were looking for. Among the trees one found swings, hammocks and rustic seats, where lovers of the forest whiled away the hours in the shade of spruce, oak, hickory and pine trees, or strolled about the grounds and watched the animals in the zoo that Manager Evans has established there.

There was dancing in the Casino, both afternoon and evening. The trip over the extension of the electric railroad to the park was new to nearly all who visited the place.

Bathers in the surf were quite numerous during the middle of the day. The only sport was a ball game in the forenoon between the Unity club of Portsmouth and a York nine, an account of which appears in another place.

Among the outing parties were the members of the Peoples' church of Portsmouth, at the Willows.

The ride to the beach is as beautiful as ever and was especially so Wednesday, being favored with the best of weather.

The naval band went to York on Wednesday afternoon and gave a concert in the interest of the York Improvement association at the old jail.

AT HAMPTON BEACH.

Lots of Portsmouth People Passed the Fourth at the Beach.

It is estimated that about 20,000 people from this city, Amesbury, Newburyport, Exeter and vicinity were entertained during the day. Music was furnished through the day by the Exeter brass band.

An interesting program of field sports was given. The events and winners were:

100-yard dash—First Joseph J. McLoughlin; second, T. Tilton. Time, 11 seconds.

Half mile—First, Newell Ordway; second, T. Tilton; third, R. Sinclair. Time, 2 minutes, 50 seconds.

3-leg race—First, Messrs McLoughlin and T. Tilton; second, Messrs. Faneuf and Sinclair.

Sack race—First, T. Timmins; second, W. Hodgdon.

Wheelbarrow race—First, P. Faneuf; second, M. Reardon.

1 mile run—First, Newell Ordway; second, Daniel Knight.

Potato race—First, P. Sheehan; second, F. B. Millett.

Live greased pig—N. Carrier.

The ball game was between Portsmouth and Exeter firemen. Portsmouth won, 16 to 3.

There was a dance day and evening, with fire works to close the day.

KITTERY CELEBRATES.

Acts of Vandalism by Rowdies Similar to Last Year.

Kittery small boys made their share of trouble on the Fourth. It looked on Tuesday evening as though there would be no bonfire at the Navy Yard station at midnight, on account of the high wind and the number of buildings in the direction of the gale.

The shower settled matters and at midnight the fire was touched off. The noise of course started in before and for thirty-six hours at least, continued.

There was no public celebration. Those who did not stay at home and assist in the racket, went to the beaches and remained as long as possible.

There was a heavy travel on the electric all day.

Some drunken vandals kicked in two store windows during the night, but the damage they did was not equal to that resulting from the disgraceful actions of the year previous.

The windows smashed were in the stores of the Kittery Grocery company

and the Kittery bakery. The damage will be about \$10. The boys were not responsible for the act.

THEY CELEBRATED EARLY.

But the Celebration Was Brief—a Trio to Go to Brentwood.

A part of the celebration of Judge Every on the Fourth was to hold a session of police court at 10 o'clock, when a trio of unfortunate ones were arraigned before him on charges of drunkenness. All three were rounders and were scooped in early the evening before by the officers.

The first to face the court was Thomas Philbrook, who last November was given a suspended sentence of six months, provided that he keep out of town for that length of time. He did so, but on Tuesday afternoon he was arrested on State street. He got a fine of \$5 and costs of \$6.90. Being unable to raise this sum he must work it out at the institution familiar to him.

Daniel Hennessey, who for the past eight months had been where liquor was and did not touch it, went on a spree a few days ago, and when found by the officers was on the verge of the tremens. The marshal thought that the young man ought to have thirty days for his own benefit and the court imposed that sentence with costs of \$6.90.

George Laakey, one of the most troublesome articles that go and come from Brentwood regularly, pleaded not guilty to drunkenness on State street. The arrest was made by Officer Quinn. Laakey put up a fight all the way to the station and in court made an eloquent appeal in his defense, as usual. The court had heard such arguments before and gave George ninety days at the farm and costs of \$6.90.

TWO BOYS BLOWN UP.

One Will Probably Die—Other Accidents.

Frank and Eddie Craigie, aged fourteen and twelve years respectively, sons of Arthur Craigie, a Stratham farmer, were using a small cannon and had two pounds of powder in a pasteboard box.

They discharged the cannon into the box and exploded the powder, with the result that both were blown several feet and it is thought that the older will die from his injuries.

A physician was with the boys all night and kept the most injured little fellow alive.

It was reported this morning that George Mitchell, the young man who was thrown from a carriage at Rye last Sunday, was in a very critical condition, it having been found that he is suffering from a fractured skull.

William Kelley, a machinist of No. 4 Chapel street had an ear and the side of his face badly burned by the explosion of a giant cannon cracker which, when it exploded, struck him with considerable force. The cracker was thrown onto the sidewalk by boys as he was passing, whether intentionally or not, it is not known.

Dr. C. E. Johnston of Kittery Point was called to the home of William Call in that village on the evening of the Fourth to dress injuries to one of the children in the family, caused by firecrackers exploding in the hand. The accident is thought not to be serious.

SMASHUP ON MARKET STREET.

The horse attached to the American express wagon fell into the sewer trench in front of G. T. Vaughan's this forenoon and before the animal could be gotten out had smashed the milk team of a man named O'Dell, and the delivery wagon of A. N. Wells came near being smashed, also.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Mary Jane Staples was held in Eliot today, the Rev. Mr. Brown officiating.

GIRL FATALLY BURNED.

Elizabeth Spinney, 10 Years Old, Died of Burns.

Her Clothing Caught Fire From Exploding Fire Crackers.

Lived But a Few Hours After the Frightful Burns Received.

Elizabeth Spinney, the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Monston Spinney, of McDonough street, met with a terrible accident about 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the Fourth, that resulted fatally a few hours after.

The child had eaten her dinner and gone out upon the sidewalk to enjoy lighting a few firecrackers, when, in some unknown manner, her clothes caught fire, and in an instant she was wrapped in flames.

Some youngsters, who happened to be near by, tried to put out the fire, but owing to the high wind which was blowing were unable to do so.

When, at length, the flames were put out, it was found that nearly every bit of the child's clothing had been burned from her body. She was taken into the house, suffering fearful agony.

Dr. Mullen was summoned and did everything possible to relieve the child. Her legs, arms, face, in fact, her entire body, were terribly burned. Her eyebrows and hair were also burned off. Later, she was taken to the Cottage hospital in the police ambulance, where everything possible was done to save her life, but to no avail.

The body of the little one was turned over to Undertaker O. W. Ham to be prepared for burial. The terrible accident caused a shock to the entire community in which the family lived.

The funeral of the little victim was held at the home on McDonough street at four o'clock this afternoon. The Rev. Clarence M. Seamans of the Advent Christian officiated. The services were most impressive. Burial was in Harmony Grove cemetery.

This child was the third in the family to die in the past six months. Much sympathy expressed for the parents.

NEEDLESS ALARM.

Smoke From a Cellar Window Caused Box 25 To Be Sounded.

There was but one fire alarm on the Fourth and it was an almost needless one. At about 10.30 in the forenoon, while the noise was at its greatest, box 25, situated on the South ward room, added to the din.

Smoke coming out of a cellar window of an unoccupied house at 4 Gardiner street was the cause. The property is the estate of Mary E. Lear. The blaze was located in the cellar and was caused by a firecracker being thrown in at the open cellar window. The fire was quickly extinguished by the chemical. Probable loss, from smoke and water, \$125.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The receipt of twenty dollars from the Eclectic Benevolent society, through the treasurer, for the Home for Aged Women, is hereby gratefully acknowledged.

SARAH A. PHILBRICK
Treasurer Current Expenses.

BOSTON & MAINE IN CONTROL.

The Fitchburg railroad is now being operated by the Boston & Maine company, the formal transfer, under the terms of the ninety-nine year lease, having taken place at midnight Saturday.

Worms?

It is a shame to neglect to test for worms. Give a trial dose of TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR. If worms are present they will be expelled. A harmless vegetable tonic, making rich, pure blood. At your druggist. Dr. J. P. Truett Co., Auburn, Me.



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In many strange and remote places nowadays, it goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

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